

Bedtime Story for the Little Ones

UNCLE WIGGLY AND THE BAKED POTATOES.

"UNCLE WIGGLY," said Nurse Jane Fussy Wussy, mouskrat lady housekeeper for the bunny gentleman rabbit in his hollow stump bungalow, "I have had news for you."

"Oh, don't say that!" begged bunny. "What is it?"

"I have to go down town shopping in the three and four-cent store," replied Miss Fussy Wussy, "and I—"

"Don't say you want me to go along, and be stared at by the little girl mouse clerks behind the counter!" exclaimed the bunny uncle. "Don't say that, Nurse Jane. That, indeed, would be bad news."

"Oh, I wasn't going to say that!" laughed the mouskrat lady, well knowing how Uncle Wiggly didn't like to go shopping to match diamond earrings or get buttons to fit holes in a lace dress.

"What were you going to say?" asked the bunny uncle.

"I was going to say," went on Nurse Jane, "that I had to go shopping at the five and ten store, where Mrs. Wibblewooble, the duck lady, and I was wondering if you could get your own lunch for a change."

"Get my own lunch? Why, of course," said the bunny uncle, "I will be a pleasure for me. Not that you don't get me nice lunches!" He went on with a few more polite words of his tall silk hat to Nurse Jane Fussy Wussy.

"I'll be all right. You trot along down to the seven and eight-cent store and shop," he continued, "and when you come back, after having bought a needle and a spool of thread, I'll be so far from eating my lunch you will hardly know me."

"Well, I hope you have enough to eat," said Nurse Jane with a smile. Then she put on her best and went and Mrs. Wibblewooble, the duck lady, went shopping in the ten-and-seven-cent store, and Uncle Wiggly made ready to get his own lunch.

"Among other things I am going to cook for myself," he said, speaking to the gas stove, "are some hot baked potatoes. I haven't had any in some time, and I love them baked hard and brown with salt and butter on baked potatoes for my lunch!"

"So he began," he washed the potatoes with water to make them clean and put them in the oven to bake. Then he began to think of other things he would have for lunch. He

"ONE CAN NEVER KNOW HOW I'VE HAD TO SUFFER"

Says Tanlac relieved trouble after everything else had failed.

"I just don't know what I would have done if I hadn't gotten this Tanlac when I did," said the mouskrat lady, who lives at 510 S. Florence street, Apartment 26, in talking with the Tanlac representative a few days ago. "No one knows," she continued, "how much I suffered for the past few years. I just looked at everything I ate upset me and for hours afterward it seemed like a big lump of lead lay on my stomach. I simply couldn't digest a thing. I suffered a great deal from constipation and terrible headaches too, and finally got so nervous I slept but little at nights. I would roll and toss from one side of the bed to the other all night long and when morning came I felt as though I had never been to bed. I was so restless my husband began to complain that he could get no rest on account of me. I tell you I was going down hill and losing weight fast."

"I doctored and took almost every kind of medicine you could think of trying to get rid of this trouble, but didn't appear to get one bit better and I was about ready to quit trying when one day a friend told me of Tanlac and what a wonderful medicine it was. I had been reading a good deal in the paper about it, too, but no one could have made me believe it would do so much for anyone. I talked with my husband about it and he decided to get a bottle for me to try. I have now taken three bottles of Tanlac and I am simply surprised me and I am already feeling like a different person. I can eat my meals and I am not so restless and have no trouble whatever. I sleep good at nights and am rested and refreshed in the morning. I don't feel that awful lump in my stomach any more and hardly ever have a headache. I haven't weighed yet, I can tell by the way my clothes fit that I have gained weight. In fact, I am simply delighted with Tanlac and am taking it all the time, and so is my husband."

Tanlac is sold in El Paso by Kelly A. Pollard Company, Inc., and Perry, Inc., A Pollard Drug Store, under the personal direction of a special Tanlac representative.—Adv.

The Angelus Hotel

Los Angeles, Cal.

Under New Management

One of California's Leading Hotels.

Absolutely First Class at Popular

Prices.

Rates on Application.

Centrally Located.

F. W. PAGET, Mgr.

Seven Milkmen Fined;

Oh, No; Cops Aren't

Going Inside Big Tent

On the charge of adulterating milk

with from 15 to 49 per cent of water,

seven dairymen, Mexicans, were fined

in the police court Wednesday after-

noon. One was fined \$10, five were

fined \$25 and one \$50.

Court will not be held Thursday,

it was said, because police officers

are going to the circus—not on pleas-

ure bent, but to keep order on the

grounds.

SCHOOL DAYS

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McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

By DWIG



The funeral pyre of Summer

NEWS NOTES FROM MOVIELAND

By DAISY DEAN.

WHAT YOU SEE WHEN MOVIE

PAGES TURN BACK 5 YEARS

Five Years Ago.

The Bill Hart of

the silent screen

was in the picture

when I was in the

picture. He was

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The Daily Novelette

ONE A MINUTE.

TRIGGERFINGER McGORE,

champion cattle and check raiser of

the middle west, was slowly but

noisily consuming an oyster stew in

Yokka Latta's bivalve in New York

City, N. Y., when suddenly he un-

derstood an outburst of anguish and a

roar of rage and clapped a hand to his

mouth.

"Wassallah commotion!" demanded

Latta, striding over.

"There's a rock in this here stew,

that's the commotion!" roared Trig-

gerfinger McGore. "Almost blew up

one of my favorite teeth, it did."

And, removing his hand from his

mouth, he disclosed a round, gleam-

ing object, which the practiced eye

of Yokka Latta spotted for a pearl

immediately.

"Well, stranger, I'm sorry for

the accident," he said soothingly, "an

I'll see it don't occur again."

To show there ain't no hard feelin' I

I'll give you \$5 all in one bill, and

you can hand me over that here little

rock and I'll hold it up in front of the

cook in one fit while I'm a lickin' of

him with the fist."

"Glad to oblige," responded

Triggerfinger, completely placated.

And he handed over the shining ob-

ject and pocketed the five-dollar bill.

Half an hour later, after sending

in an order to the Bowditch Glass

company for another peck of beads,

he was sitting in Yokka Latta's

oyster stewery and feasting, again

clapping his hand to his mouth and

crying, happily.

Tenement Owners.

Are you getting all of the money

your house should bring? Ask Lee

Newman. He specializes on tenement

houses. Phone 4814. 505 1/2 S. El Paso.—Adv.

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TODAY'S DAINTIEST DISH

By CONSTANCE CLARKE.



Mary Anne's

To the beaten yolks of two eggs add a half cupful of creamed butter and a cupful of sugar. Mix one and a half cupfuls of flour, one teaspoonful of baking powder and two teaspoonfuls of cocoa by sifting together. Add a half cupful of milk and the flour alternately to the butter, yolks and sugar, beating hard; and last, the beaten whites of two eggs and a teaspoonful of lemon extract. Bake in small pans.—(Tomorrow—Banana Cake.)

Beauty Chats By Edna Kent Forbes

Just Letters.

T. J. N.—In some rare cases, cocoa butter increases the growth of hair on the body. It is too heavy for the fine complexion of the face, but rarely hurts the rest of the skin.

R. M.—I remember having answered your letter some time ago—you expected the answer too soon, unfortunately it is impossible for me to get an answer to a personal letter under a week, sometimes two or three.

T. R.—You do not want to have your skin peeled, you simply want to soften and whiten it naturally. The dry winds and the heat in the west and the sun in the south will hurt the natural oils, and in this case it is thicker, and what you might call "roughness" is the result of the condition. Now, if you will gently steam the skin every night with hot cloths, rub in a fine cream, and use a good skin cream, you will find that your skin will soon be soft and white.

Subscribers—It may be a form of nervousness, it may be rheumatism that causes this cracking in the joints. Better see a doctor about it.

M. C.—The electric needle is simply a very slender needle capable of carrying a tiny charge of electricity, which is inserted into the skin to the root of the hair, where the current kills the root, the only permanent way. It is not a painless, but does not hurt. I do not know of any operator in your city, but know you won't have any trouble finding one. Yes, I should advise you to try it if the hairs are quite noticeable.

Anxious—There are curdling fluids, but their use is not satisfactory.

K. H. T.—Send me a personal letter with a red inked stamped envelope enclosed for the directions you want. I should advise you to try it if the hairs are quite noticeable.

Jacques—Apply to any of the hospitals in New York or New York, tell them you want to take up nursing and you will be given an immediate chance.

Anxious One—When a wedding is broken off like yours, the form is to return the gifts to the giver. No explanation need be given with them.

A. D.—See answer to K. H. T.

Daily Reader—No, cutting back the lashes and brows does no harm. It simply stimulates their growth. Caster oil will make them darker, and make them grow.

R. G.—If you have any unconscious

14 Years Ago Today

From The Herald of this date, 1903.

THE big new bull ring was opened in Juarez today, and about 2000 people saw the fight, over half of them Americans from this side of the river. Several horses were killed or wounded in the fight, but none of the bull fighters were themselves injured, much to the disappointment of the Americans who were present and wanted to see the animals get revenge.

Mrs. E. E. Scott is at the Angelus from Douglas.

H. M. Pink, a cattleman of this city, left this morning for Arizona on a cattle deal.

R. C. Hatton, a railroad contractor and banker of Las Cruces, is a guest at the Grandif.

Pelle Brunschwitz returned to El Paso last evening after being absent for several months.

Judge L. H. Davis left on the Mexican Central this morning for Camp Hornet, west of Mesquima station, where he and assistants are opening up a rich silver mine.

George W. Sanders, a Silver City mining man, is at the Angelus, and says the Gold Gulch excitement continues and that there is reason for the excitement, as the gold is there.

Carl Stanley, a cattleman of Pueblo, Colo., and Ed Hilberger, city clerk of Pueblo, Colo., are in the city today on their way to visit a ranch to which they are interested and which is located near Harbula, N. M.

The contract for the construction of the sewer system at Fort Bliss, including the building of a septic tank, has been let to R. D. Ritchie and J. M. Moore of El Paso, for \$1510. Work will be commenced at an early date.

The El Paso delegation to the Utah irrigation congress will reach home September 22, over the Santa Fe. The delegation, consisting of H. D. Slater, will not be in the delegation, as they went to Denver. H. D. Slater also stopped off to visit Colorado Springs and will not return for several days.

MISS POLK, AN AMERICAN.

MARRIES FRENCH GENERAL.

Paris, France, Sept. 16.—The marriage of Miss Daisy Polk, of San Francisco, Cal., are in the city today on their way to visit a ranch to which they are interested and which is located near Harbula, N. M.

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